

65, Suffolk Street,  
Dec. 13, 1849.

Dear Friend Jackson:

100 The name of the poor colored woman, who is desirous of reaching Philadelphia by the earliest conveyance, where she has a daughter who will be ready to succor her on her arrival, is Elizabeth Cunnard. She belongs to Cincinnati; but when the cholera broke out so fearfully in that city, a few months since, she fled with others, and hoped to obtain employment in Boston. But her health is so miserable, and her constitution so impaired, that she is unable to go out to service, though well qualified to perform any kind of house-work, if she were only in health. Mrs. Child found her in a state of entire destitution, without means, without any clothing for this wintery ~~season~~, and without friends who could give her any assistance; and having inquired into her case, and found that she is a truly deserving woman, she has done what she could to shelter and comfort her until a way can be provided to get her to her daughter in Philadelphia. Once in Philadelphia, she will find friend, she has no doubt, who will assist her in getting to Cincinnati. If any thing can be done by way of procuring for her a free pass over any portion of the route to Philadelphia, it will be a blessed deed, and will certainly go to disprove the common saying that "corporations have no souls."

Yours, truly,  
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

Francis Jackson.

W<sup>m</sup> L Garrison  
Dec 18<sup>th</sup>